Such Is Life! & By Maurice Ketten

HE CAN'T SEE

YOU, HE IS OUT

TELL HIM I AM OUT.)

SEE HIM IN MY OFFICE

TO BE ASHAMED TO HAVE ANY BODY

Capt. Velvet's Farewell

The Adventures of Three New Yorkers Vilso Tried to Run a Whole Republic

By Edgar Franklin

closed after him.
"And the orchestra's quit, too,"

and turned away. "Where is it?" cried the Snake. The guiding mind turned and stared And you?

at him.
"Where's what?" he snapped.
"Your big roll of money, Robby!"
"In my pocket and"
"I know it was. It made a big bulge there," Mr. Evans said excitedly.
"It isn't there any longer!"
He leaped from his chair, but he was

ot even on his feet before Mr. Pol-rd's hands had clapped behind him. And his jaw dropped and his cheeks whitened as his hands fumbled; and a small, thunderstruck yelp escaped ert Pollard:

It did nothing of the sort. I had

bought 'em this afternoon for that very purpose an—Where's my gun?" "And where's mine?" the Snake demanded as his own fingers slid swiftly into pockets. "And that little roll of

William Ryan, too, had tottered to his feet. "Weil. say-if it comes to that"-

ne gasped.

"Have you been cleaned out, too?"
the master mind asked thickly.

"Even my handkerchief, Robby!"
the Brute stammered. "I—I dvnno".

Look again, both of you!"

"I don't have to look again," the Snake faltered in hewilderment "I stuck my pack of cards on tep of the

money, and they're gone, too!"

Pollard jumped to his feet.

"Well, there seems to be so many devilish funny things connected with this happy little evening that I think we'll make a sort of cyclonic personal myestigation right now!" he stated dercely. "I'd hate to start anything brutal around here; but I'll run that dinner off in good shape yet or know the reason why—and I'll have the cash back before we sit down to it, too!"

He gripped the knob and pulled.

I am an old man and must sleep at times. One wonders at this."

William Ryan muttered. "Where's Jimmy?"

With fists clenched he entered the little cubbyhole that had swallowed in the outer raiment and switched on the front end of the corridor. His hands were clenched, his lips were parted, and his eyes seemed very locally and the sight of the three black garments and the three shining hat above; he grunted and snatched them down; and then so swiftly were cash back before we sit down to it, anyway!"

He gripped the knob and pulled.

"Yes found something.

"Come on! I've found something.

"What?" money, and they're gone, too!"
Pollard jumped to his feet.
"Weil, there seems to be so many
devilish funny thinks connected with
this happy little evening that I think dinner off in goy and I'll have the "Come on the reason why and I'll have the "Come on cash back before we sit down to it, anyway!"

And pulled. "What?"

The door of the state dining room re-mained quite fast. He gripped with

"Are we? Well, gimme a grip on that knob," grunted William Ryan, maintained its grip on Robert Pollard's we go to bed, arms as all three stepped swiftly , what's that?" ward the entrance of the palace. 'It "Come one of the palace.'

Property and I proceed the same and a super management

A GUY NAMED GINK WANTS

TO SEE YOU

closed after him.

"And the orchestra's quit, too,"

William Ryan chuckled."

Mr. Pollard shrugged impatiently and turned away.

and turned away.

"Where is it?" cried the Snake.

"And yet the dinner is over now," mit frankly that this heliish palacio the old man said, "for, wakening a lint as safe as it might be, whatever I little while ago, I saw Malbino's men may have deluded myself into think-hurrying forth on tiptoe with tables, saw his musicians going forth with their instruments—and they too laughed. This I saw, senor, as I came a rap just at present!" Mr. Pollard from a nap in the cabinet room, for I don't know why and I don't care a rap just at present!" Mr. Pollard stated, as he started upstairs. But I am an old man and must sleep at times. One wonders at this."

evening that he raced downstairs "The reception room, Robby!" Mr. with his armicad without risking one

Evans said hoarsely. "You can look more look about."
It over and give the answer, maybe.
I can't."

For no plain reason, his cold hand we'll change our rooms, too, before maintained its grip on Robert Pellard's we go to bed. It may be silly, but— "Come one coming in a car-coming

The selective seatons are also as the selection of the seatons of

lard obeyed without question; and the machine, bounding forward, recled willies shock which jars speech they was completely out of the finer action to the broad avenue and gathered speed arrestly the speech arrestly to the state of the speech arrestly to the state of the speech arrestly to the spe

gathered speed amazingly. After a few minutes the car suddenly stopped.
"Heaven is more kind than one can comprehend!" Bentino stated feeling-ly. "We are here safely!"

"Who?"

"Jose Lasta, the bandit—him they call the devil's father, senor—you do not know him; but, seaked in the blood of his poor, helpless victims he has ravaged"—

Emotion choked him. Bentino wruns his handa. Over Mr. Pollard came a curious calm; he laid a hand on Bentino's shoulder.

"Well, don't get excited; we're still alive," he said quietly. "Where's the wisdom in tearing his anatomy to all the devil's father, senor—you do rising instantaneously from a hundred his sinful eyes sneered most of them five fools and you three cheap fensively. "Well, I dunno what the poor guy did; but I'll bet he's innocent if you locked him no down there:

A crazy chatter of local Spanish, and his sinful eyes sneered most of frem five fools and you three cheap fensively. "Well, I dunno what the poor guy did; but I'll bet he's innocent if you locked him no down there:

One terrific wrench Robert Pollard, as lamps began to twinkle out all around the wilde and me me tourism. The proble's my pussonal friend, outside of them five fools and you three cheap fensively. "Well, I dunno what the poor guy did; but I'll bet he's innocent if you locked him no down there:

A crazy chatter of local Spanish, and his sinful eyes sneered most of fensively. "Well, I dunno what the poor guy did; but I'll bet he's innocent if you locked him no down there:

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A crazy chatter of local Spanish, and his sinful eyes sneered most of fensively. "Well, I dunno what the poor guy did; but I'll bet he's innocent if you locked him no down there:

A did I wanter tell you"—

Sell, "Sell Hellow fools and you three cheap of them five fools and you three cheap of them five fools and his sinful leyes sneered most



Day After To-Morrow.

Humming, he strode forward with lantern swinging carelessly. And they followed, not so much because it was their dearest wish as because an astonishing abundance of fixed bay-notes had cropped out of the night necessarily strike dumb the person of coarser fibre.

Hence, when William Ryan had hurled six dark-complexioned, unibused six dark-complexioned, unibused with them the passage beyond, as with them the passage beyond, as

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A SHIPLOAD OF GOLD? THAT WAS THE STAKE THEY PLAYED FOR IN THE DEVIL'S ADMIRAL

"THE DEVIL'S ADMIRAL" is next week's complete novel in THE EVENING WORLD It is a stirring tale of treasure and piracy, with an American hero READ ITI

BY FREDERICK FERDINAND MOORE

The Devil's Admiral By Frederick Ferdinand Moore

PROTECTION AND ADDRESS OF THE PROPERTY AND ADDRESS OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROP

NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL IN THE EVENING WORLD

TELL HIM THIS

PHONE NUMBER

REACH HE

way at the head of the stairs and himself it's Mr Pollard's ico-cold heart scratched piteously at the soles of his shoes and begged for release. For as matters stood, there could be as little doubt about their immediate trim that!" destination as there was about their savagely.

changing comments which may have two to grab the credit for it. And

By Edger Franklip

By Edger Fran

moved on but for Mr. Pollard's gentle:
"Who the dickens are you?"
"Pito, senor!" The soldier paused.
"Speak English?"
"All of the special guard to-night
speak English," the soldier assured
him. "They were picked so that they
could listen to the conversation of the
imprisoned senores and report to our
venerated Captain Velvet."
"Well—what's he going to do with
us?" Mr. Pollard ventured.
"The senor refers to the

"The senor refers to the sentence?"

Pollard merely stood limp—yet he it was who finally broke the deady stillness with a gasping:

"Damn him! Damn him! Damn"—
The Spanish Brute turned on him suddenly.

"Yes! What a fat lot o' good that does now, doesn't it?" he asked bitter.

"Robby why couldn't you 'a' listened when we told you you were crasp?"

"William Ryan asked piteously "You'd oughter know a lunatic never knows it hidness? It's his friends that get wise first."

"Yes and you could have found it out for yourself if you'd stopped long "You and you could have found it out for yourself if you'd stopped long "But, yes!" their guard said kinders in that!" the Snake contributed savagely.

"Apd another thing, when we had a removed less as a special and a piece of paper—any cld paper, a card, an envelope—anything?"

"But, yes!" their guard said kinders wall as he searched. "The senor will make his will, la 1 not?"

"Apd another thing, when we had

"And another thing, when we had mind as he snatched the that toll from the funny five—that was a rumpled letter and tore he octom of the slippery stone flight that toll from the funny five—that was a rumpled letter and tore he octom now, as the damp reek rose to on. "I said it! Jimmy said it! But, he hissed as he wrote; them and their insensate feet on—you had to go on with the brain-three innocent American did about on the slimy steps, the hid-storm and try." mind as he snatched the peucil and a rumpled letter and tore back to the dusty table. "Here, look! Listen!" he hissed as he wrote: "United States Consul, Relampago—Sir: We, three innocent American citizens, are imprisoned in the Spanish jail, and

Captain Velvet tramped to the gate-